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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE illness of Mr. Randall has given serious anxiety to his friends, but we are glad to say that he, like General Sheridan, seems to have tided over the danger. When he was too low to know anything of the course and movement of public affairs, it was asserted with much confidence that he had made up his mind to vote for the Mills bill. We are glad to say that this is not true. Mr. Cleveland's White House diplomacy has seduced the great body of the Protectionist Democrats from their own principles. But there are a few Abdiels in the party. Mr. Randall, Mr. Sowden, Mr. Foran, and possibly Mr. Wilkins of Ohio will vote with the whole body of the Republicans minus one, against the bill, at whatever cost to themselves in executive favor and privilege.

As we anticipated, the debate on wool was the greatest on the bill, occupying four days before the clause was carried by 120 Democrats to 99 Republicans and 3 Democrats. One Democratic member from Texas admitted that his constituents were against the Free Wool clause, and had sent him their protest. But the Caucus had refused to pay any attention to them, and he obeyed the Caucus, hoping they would not be hurt as much as they expected by the removal of the duty. No feature of the bill is more objectionable from a Protectionist point of view than the clause which puts wool on the Free List. There is none to which Mr. Cleveland has given so much attention, or so much public and private advocacy. Whatever defense might be made for the rest of the bill, this is a proposal to establish free trade in wool at the expense of the American farmer and wool-grower, not in compliance with any demand from the manufacturers of wools, but in opposition to their judgment. Before the vote was taken, a Massachusetts representative read a letter from the President of the National Association of Woolen Manufacturers protesting against the removal of the duty in the name of all the manufacturers except a number so small that they could be counted on the fingers of a single hand. And this voice from Massachusetts was reinforced by a protest of the same nature in behalf of the manufacturers of Pennsylvania. This is fair warning to the Free Traders that their little plan of taking the Protectionists in detail, and using each dismantled section to help in dismantling the rest, is not going to succeed. Wool-spinner and wool-grower stand shoulder to shoulder. Southern Democrats, who represent districts in which the growth of manufactures has begun, may be bought off in that fashion, but the North is solid against divisive proposals of any kind.

In the course of the pending discussion the Free Traders, with their usual incaution, strayed into history, a subject the best informed among them never touches without burning his fingers. Mr. Carlisle reminded the House that the Republicans voted in 1857 for the Tariff bill of that year. So they did, when it was still before the House, and before the Democrats of the Senate had transformed it into a Free Trade measure by inserting a clause for the twenty-five per cent. reduction of duties which brought on the panic of that year. But when General Cass, Jefferson Davis, and the other leaders of the big Democratic majority (39 to 20) in the Senate had thrust that feature into an otherwise innocent bill, the great body of the Republican representatives voted against it. But the Democrats had 131 members in the House to 92 Republicans and 14 Native Americans, so they had things all their own way. It was not until 1859 that the Republicans got control of the House with the help of the moderately Anti-slavery Democrats.

THE selection of Mr. Quay as Chairman of the National Committee is acquiesced in, of course, since it is an accomplished fact, and it has had numerous expressions of approval from those who view the subject from the politician's stand-point. But the contest is not one of the ordinary politicians' sort; it is a struggle involving the material interests of the whole country, and the party which claims to,—and does,—represent them should be so organized as to command their full confidence and prompt and cheerful support. In both these respects the Chairmanship falls short: Mr. Quay is classed simply as a shrewd manager of party politics. Those Republicans who are most directly concerned for such details of organization would do well to lose no time in strengthening this part of the line. An advisory committee, composed of Republican business men, would be a most useful, if not invaluable, force in this emergency, and should be organized without delay.

MR. HOAR and Mr. Chandler, speaking for New England, have made very able speeches against the ratification of the Fisheries Treaty, emphasising the surrender of American rights which that settlement of the Fisheries difficulty would involve. The former so much exasperated Mr. Bayard by his entirely impersonal criticism of the treaty that the Secretary had recourse to a newspaper interview by way of reply. He so far forgot himself as to stigmatize as "impudent" a resolution against the negotiation of a new treaty, which Mr. Hoar offered and the Senate adopted with the acquiescence of many Democratic senators. We think the Senate has treated Mr. Bayard with the utmost courtesy in the matter. Had it stood upon its dignity with him, it would have indefinitely postponed the consideration of a treaty negotiated in defiance of its express judgment. The character of the treaty is such as to have made this step no loss to the country. Instead of that, they have put the document upon its regular course as though they never had expressed an opinion, and this courtesy Mr. Bayard reciprocates by the charge that they were impudent in expressing any. His ideas as to the rights and prerogatives of the Secretary of State have risen very high indeed since he entered upon that office. Will they continue as high if a Republican should become Secretary of State, and he go back to the senatorial seat which he lately held?

MR. HOAR said of the Treaty:

"As to each of the matters which it takes up, the treaty leaves us worse than it found us. It does not afford redress of grievances. It does not provide against the recurrence of causes of complaint in future. It concedes valuable rights which ought not to be surrendered. It gains no valuable rights which we do not now possess. It negotiates in regard to matters which, under the special circumstances, should not be the subject of negotiation. It fails to negotiate and bring into settlement matters which peremptorily demand settlement. It gets much less than it is worth for what it proposes to give, and much less than Canada had already shown her willingness to pay. It leaves us in much worse attitude for future negotiation. It shows an utter want of appreciation for the national value of our fisheries and the respects in which they are important. It shows an utter insensibility to the national honor, dignity, and character. The whole tone and temper of the negotiation is feeble, spiritless, ignoble, and timid. The first nine articles of the treaty, instead of surrendering a thing of no value in the interest of peace, surrender what is of great value in the interests of discord."

Mr. Hoar quoted Mr. Morgan, who in his speech retracting his manly and patriotic utterances of a year ago described the issue as between going to war with Great Britain and letting in fish free of duty, and warned the Republicans that the country would prefer the latter. Mr. Hoar very properly repudiated the idea that the American people would abandon their rights or those of any part of the nation, under any such alternative as this, and reminded the Senate in what a different spirit Mr. Seward and

Mr. Adams had dealt with questions far more difficult and dangerous to handle. He recalled Mr. Adams's decisive remark to Earl Russell about not detaining the rams: "It is superfluous to observe to your lordship that this means war," to contrast it with the new tone infused by the Democrats into our diplomacy with powerful nations.

ONCE more the Senate and House have disagreed over the question whether any aid is to be given our ocean lines of steamers, through a liberal payment of postage compensation by the Post-Office department. In the appropriation bill for that department the Senate inserted an item giving \$800,000 for this object, and in the House, when the bill came back, Mr. Bingham proposed to make this \$450,000, with a different wording of the provision in order to specify the service we were to aid, and to obviate objections which had been raised by the opponents of the plan, especially the Postmaster-General. A very good speech was made by Mr. Bingham on the subject, discussing it from the postal service point of view, and Mr. Dingley of Maine followed with a strong argument, developing the commercial aspect of the case. What was especially gratifying was to find supporters for the policy among the Western members,—including Mr. Peters, of Kansas; Mr. Felton, of California; Mr. Owen, of Indiana; and Mr. Adams, of Illinois. Mr. Nelson, of Minnesota, of course spoke from the Free Trade stand-point, as usual, and cited as part of his argument a paper by Professor Hadley, of Yale. It is a poor day when Free Trade cannot get its drafts on Yale honored.

The appropriation sought to be made, now, was made in 1885 and 1886, but it unfortunately was left to the discretion of the Postmaster-General to apply the money in the directions proposed. Mr. Vilas chose not to so apply it. In 1887, the House struck out the clause, inserted by the Senate, and the Senate gave way. The time now has come for that body to stand firm. In doing so it will only be taking the course the Democrats of the House adopted when the administration was Republican. They said as to several matters: "Give us our way in this thing, or we will leave the department concerned without any appropriation." It is one of the advantages of not having the national executive, that the party out of power is in the best position for resisting.

It is to be remembered that Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, through their great commercial bodies, have united in demanding this legislation. Conventions of Southern as well as Northern business men have done the same. The Senate, if it holds the ground it has taken, will have a far stronger backing than it ever had before. And the Republican party owes to our shipping interests this small atonement for its long and persistent neglect of them.

The opponents of the measure, in the House, including Mr. Blount, of Georgia, and Mr. Holman, of Indiana, talked, as usual, much of "subsidies." But Mr. Dingley pointed out that it was now only proposed to pay the steamship lines a postal compensation corresponding to that of 1858 when the rates for ocean carriage were four times as great as now. On the vote, while Mr. Hooker, of Mississippi, alone of the Democrats, supported the measure, the Democratic representatives from Boston and New York voted in flat opposition to the great commercial bodies in those cities.

THE allegation that the law against the importation of contract labor has been evaded, and that large numbers of Italian coolies have been imported since it was passed, is one which calls for the most thorough investigation, if there be any grounds for believing it true. In the case of the Italians it probably will be harder to suppress the evil than in that of any other immigrants from Europe. The *Padrone* system, first organized to supply Christendom with the wretched slaves who grind organs and exhibit monkeys, was established long before the law was enacted, and has a system of traffic in human beings as complete as that of the slave-traders in the Soudan, though not so inhuman. If the penalty of a thousand dollars fine for every violation of the

law is not enough to deter mean employers from having dealings with these people, it ought to be increased to a figure which will be so. But if once we could make a contractor pay \$100,000 for having brought in a gang of these people, that would encourage the others to stop it.

The appointment of a committee of the House to look into the matter was telegraphed to Europe and calls out a note of protest or defiance from an official paper in Rome. It speaks of the proposal as involving measures either contrary to international law, or in opposition to the treaty rights of Italy. As for international law, it has nothing to say on the subject. No rule of the law binds us to allow a single Italian to land on our shores, much less to undertake any business or employment in this country. And as Italy denies the right of her people to become naturalized citizens of the United States, and claims their services as soldiers in her army in the event of their return to their native country, it hardly would become her to talk of the rights secured her by diplomacy.

THE big strike of the Pittsburg iron-makers against the continuance of last year's scale, has ended as was expected in the acceptance of the terms offered by their workmen. In this case it was a strike on the part of the employers, and we are pleased to observe that they abstain from violence of any kind and recognize in the fullest measure the right of their workingmen to do as they pleased with what was their own. Perhaps this good humor was due in part to their not being lectured by the newspapers on the wickedness and futility of strikes and boycotting. We even observe that the *Ledger* (Philadelphia) so far misunderstood the situation as to administer its customary lecture to the men, instead of to their employers, and to assure them that the strike would cost them a great deal and yet they would have to give in at the end.

THE Legislature of New York has been called to meet in special session to make provision for the maintenance of the prisons in some way, the matter having been neglected at the last session. Of course the working people of the State are anxious that the provision shall not be made at their expense, by selling the labor of the convicts to contractors, or by employing them in any way that may tend to lower wages. It may be assumed that the contract system is at an end in that State, as in several others. It was a bad system for many reasons. It interfered with the proper object of prison discipline,—the reform of the criminal. It transferred him from the oversight of the responsible officers of the State, to that of men whose only interest was to get work out of him. In some cases this was abused by treating mere failure to comply with an industrial standard as failure to obey the laws of the prisons, and by punishing it accordingly. In our two State penitentiaries it was observed that the number of punishments was vastly greater in that which employed the contract system. Yet because that system provided for the support of the convicts without cost to the State, it was held up as the ideal of prison administration. The opposition of the wage-earners is putting an end to it in one Northern State after another. They very naturally objected to being thrown into competition with the State's bondsmen.

But the employment of convict labor on State account, while less objectionable, is not altogether free from objection on the part of the laboring classes. Where the labor of the convicts is concentrated in one or a few lines of production, and its products are sold in the general market, it certainly does come into unfair competition with other workmen in the one or few kinds of production concerned. To overcome this in New York, it is proposed to forbid the use of any kind of machinery in the prisons.

THE Tories have found it best to accede to Mr. Parnell's demand for an investigation by a special tribunal of the charges brought against him by the *Times*. But instead of agreeing to a

parliamentary committee, in which both parties would be represented, they propose a special tribunal of judges, with unlimited power as regards the scope of the investigation. This is much better than nothing, and Mr. Parnell will do well to accept it. He probably would have done so at once, but for the fear that it might be packed with his political enemies. There are some judges on the English bench who rival the *Times* in the virulence of their hostility to the Irish cause. The Tories offer Mr. Parnell no assurance that these men will not be appointed, although they would come to the task weighted by bitter prejudices. If they had agreed to make the selection after conference with Mr. Gladstone, that would have been ample security against a packed jury. But as it is, it is no wonder that the Irish leader contemplated the possibility of being sent before certain occupants of the bench, as a sheep might regard its appearance before a tribunal of butchers. It was unfortunate, however, that he made use of this graphic comparison.

GEN. BOULANGER might be said to have come to the end of his career, if he were not a man of that curious vitality which sheds disasters and disgraces as a duck sheds water. After a scene in the Assembly, in which he and Premier Floquet vied with each other in undignified personal abuse, comes a duel in which the civilian wounds the soldier and carries off all the honors to be obtained in such a field. Then the General resigns his seat in the Assembly out of sheer disgust with his own utter failure to accomplish any part of his programme. Although not a very young man Monsieur Boulanger seems to retain the delusion that mankind generally are soldiers, and that he could give his orders as effectually to the Assembly as to his regiments on the plain at Chalons.

THE Royal caste of Europe always has had to wash its dirty linen with a degree of publicity from which less conspicuous people escape. Its family quarrels have been events of political importance. Altogether it may be said to have shared somewhat in the general improvement of manners since last century. As it becomes less vigorous of intellect with every generation, it also grows more receptive to the influence of public opinion. The last fifty years have seen fewer scandals among its members than has any previous half century since the beginning of the Middle Ages. At present there are three quarrels on hand. The first of these is over the Battenbergs, whose influence with Queen Victoria has embittered Germany and Russia. The second is the not unrelated quarrel of the Empress-Dowager Victoria with her son, which is dignified by being a quarrel with the whole German people on grounds very creditable to the lady. The third is the row between King Milan of Servia and his wife Natalie. It is several years since her majesty was shut out of Servia for being too zealous in the interests of her native country, Russia. Her husband favors Austrian hegemony in the Balkan peninsula, and has the backing of Austria, Hungary, and Russia in his quarrel with her. So when the Queen was indiscreet enough to leave Italy for Germany, her royal master used his opportunity to take from her the prince who is the heir to the Servian throne, and to have her expelled from Germany besides. This goes to show that Prince Bismarck still stands by Austria, and is working to make her more of a Slavonic and less of a German power. When she gets the whole Peninsula, she will have to pay for it with the Duchies and the Tyrol.

IS THE COUNTRY TO BE CHEAPENED?

THE argument put forward by Mr. Cleveland to justify his Free Trade movement lies in a single word—"Cheap." We are to open wide our gates to the entrance of foreign products, in order to get them cheap. It is not that we cannot raise wool or make iron, for we do both, but that at our rate of wages the cost is higher than in countries abroad. Since Australian wool and English iron may cost a less number of cents a pound, we want it, Mr. Cleveland says: we want the market price here diminished. Whatever

is cheap we want, no matter who made it or where it is made. A cartoon in a Democratic newspaper represents its party as offering to a mechanic "cheaper clothing," "cheaper tools," "cheaper medicines," and so forth, as the alternative to the offers made by the Republican party, and as the persuasive to secure his vote for Mr. Cleveland. The picture embodies the whole plea in favor of the present Democratic policy.

But let the mechanic pause. He is offered "cheaper" clothing. At whose cost is the cheapness secured? Is it the loss of those who labored on it? And the tools? They represent, like the clothing, a succession of industrial processes, from the ore in the bank to the polished implement. Who has been cheapened in order to make their price smaller? Mr. Cleveland cannot offer the country clothing or tools produced otherwise than by labor. Every article which the Mills bill will affect can be cheapened only by cheapening the man and woman who make it. The foreign goods he desires to bring into our ports are less in cost than ours because the labor on them costs less, and if we are to be forced to compete with them our labor will have to come down to the foreign scale. Labor is the one great element of cost which is sacrificed when cheapness is the end sought after.

Does the country, then, want to be cheapened? General Harrison admirably said, in his address at Chicago, that a coat might be too cheap—when the man inside of it, and the worker who made it, were cheapened by its production. If the price of the coat is to be cut down by the sacrifice of the farmer who raises the fleece, the factory hand who spins and weaves the wool, the tailor who cuts the cloth, and the seamstress who sews the garment, what gain is it to the country that the man who wears it uses a smaller coin in the purchase? The interest struck at is not of one, but of all. Mr. Cleveland tempts the mechanic to betray his country and to sacrifice his fellow workers; yet the very measure which is to cheapen clothing and tools for the mechanic is at work also to cheapen the products upon which he is himself employed. The same policy that strikes at the others strikes at him too.

Are we going to cheapen the American people in this manner? Are we desirous of bringing our labor first to the scale of England and Belgium, and afterward to the level of India and China? For the extremest result is the logical one. If it is cheapness we seek, then we must press toward the lowest mark. It is not enough that we reach the English result, if another and lower one remains behind. When we enter upon that road whose political economy is of the Free Trade school, we surrender ourselves to the ultimate and final compulsion of cheap production. We cannot stop to ask whether wages are already low enough, or even too low, if we see that somehow they can be made still lower. If "the world's law of supply and demand" is alone to be considered, we cannot pay honest women living wages for sewing on a coat, when the London "sweater" shows us that there are other more wretched creatures who will work longer hours, under the most shameful conditions, and so will bring a coat to us for a less price. In such a case the "sweater" rules the market.

In fact, the "sweater" of London typifies the Free Trade idea. He represents the movement which Mr. Cleveland is leading. He can make clothing most cheaply. He can make coats at the lowest price. Under the Free Trade dogma, which dismisses all considerations but those of economic advantage, he is king. Mr. Cleveland rides in his train, and invites the American people to march behind the "sweater" banner.

Is it, we ask again, that we thus desire to cheapen the United States of America? Is it that we want a lower price, no matter how reached? Is it a price too low for humanity, and justice, and the comforts of life that we strive after? This is the pith and substance of the pending issue. No excuse is even suggested for the assault upon Protection but that we shall be able to get from abroad, at lower cost, articles such as we now produce for ourselves under the cover of the Tariff. The reason itself is far-

reaching. For if we seek the cheapness of Birmingham, then upon the same principle we desire the cheapness of Belgium, of Italy, of China. Mr. Cleveland proposes to throw open our gates. He insists that we surrender our markets to the cheapest supply. Who then shall prescribe for us the competitive condition of our people? The article that comes to us cheapened at each stage of its production by the sacrifice of the producer, and that compels us to meet it in our market, if we meet it at all, by one produced in like manner, is that to which Mr. Cleveland would lead us. Is the country to be thus cheapened?

THE WOOL DUTIES.

THE Democrats in Congress have voted to give Mr. Cleveland what he has set his heart on getting, free wool. On no point of Tariff reduction has the President shown so much interest as this. No part of the Mills Revenue bill, we suspect, has cost his party so much anxiety, or has been approached with so much reluctance. But he has given them no choice about it. He has supplied their general lack of principle in the matter of Tariff legislation by the fervency of his own convictions. He and a handful of Free Traders are ruling the party as the Jacobin Club ruled the French people through the Reign of Terror, as a minority whose superior earnestness and impetuosity make the majority yield to its wishes and accept its standards of right. Mr. Cleveland is not a broad man, and therefore he is capable of holding any opinion with the intensity of a religion. He never expressed himself better than when he told our former Attorney-General of Pennsylvania,—himself a Roman Catholic, by the way,—"I believe in Free Trade as I believe in the Protestant religion!" But it is to be hoped he never will complain of being called a Protestant, as he complained in his Tammany letter of being called a Free Trader.

So the Democrats have voted to remove all the duties from wool. On what grounds? Not through any anxiety to relieve the people of the burdens of taxation on necessities. It is not wool that is a necessity, but the clothing made of it, and while the Mills bill reduces the duties on some articles of clothing, it abolishes none of them, and it raises all those on worsted goods. Nor is clothing more of a necessity than sugar practically is. People will no more live without sugar than without clothing. Yet the Mills bill retains a duty of 82 per cent. on sugar, in spite of the united resistance of the Republicans of the House, who wish to reduce this tax on a necessary article by one-half.

The only possible ground for making a distinction between wool and sugar is that of pure Free Trade. On Free Trade principles wool should come in free because it is an American product which we can produce in ample quantity, while sugar is a legitimate object of taxation because it is impossible for us to produce more than one-eleventh of the quantity we consume. In a Free Trade Tariff duties would be levied only on articles not produced at home, nor in great quantity. And if it were found necessary for the sake of revenue to lay a duty on other articles, that duty should be compensated by an equal tax on the home-made product. This is the principle of the English Tariff; and while one section of the American Free Traders are moving toward Mr. George's plan of having no Tariff at all, the larger part have the British Tariff before them as the ideal to which they would conform ours. It is a long stride towards that when the duty is taken off wool, because it might stimulate home production, and retained upon sugar because that is mainly a revenue duty and has not succeeded in bringing the home product near to the home demand.

For your genuine Free Trader believes that every duty on an article which is or may be produced in great quantities at home has two bad effects. The first is that it diverts a part of the capital and labor of the country into a channel in which it otherwise would not flow, and thus interferes with the sacred principles of *laissez faire*. This is the idea which lies behind all the talk of "hot-house industries," "infant industries," and the

like. The Free Trader wants us to be content with such industries as we can get without any collective action on the part of the nation, and if manufactures do not come of themselves, let us settle down to agriculture and cattle-ranching until our population is dense enough and labor cheap enough to bring them without a Tariff. But experience shows that neither density of population nor cheapness of labor has secured to Ireland or India or China or Japan the industries they are forbidden to secure by the legislation which laid the foundation of every great system of manufactures in Christendom.

The second bad effect in the opinion of Free Traders of a duty on an article produced at home is that it enables the home-producer to "tax the consumer" to the full extent of the duty or a large part of it. To this shibboleth of Free Trade Mr. Springer gave his adherence in his article on "Schedule A," in the *North American Review*, Mr. Carlisle in his Iroquois Club Speech, and Mr. Cleveland in his message of December last. Mr. Cleveland went even beyond Mr. Springer: he asserted that the tax on the consumers of the home-made article fully equalled the duty imposed. Then if Congress—to use Horace Greeley's test case—laid a duty of a thousand dollars a ton on imported iron, the American producer would put the price up a thousand dollars. And if the iron supply of the rest of the world were suddenly to give out, or commerce with the rest of the world were permanently interrupted, the price of a ton of iron in the United States would be unlimited. Our only reason for not overcharging each other for everything we produce is found in foreign competition. Domestic competition does nothing whatever for us. Yet the Free Traders profess to be very zealous against Trusts for putting a stop to that domestic competition, while taking for granted that not it nor the cost of production but the rates of duty in the Tariff fix the prices at which American producers supply American consumers.

On the ground that the Democratic majority in Congress believes in Free Trade as it does in whatever religion commands its allegiance, the removal of the duty from wool and its retention upon sugar is intelligible enough. These two clauses of the Mills bill give us the bearings of the whole measure, and the drift of the party under its present leadership. Only one of them had the happy inconsistency to vote for free sugar and also for free wool. The rest, when pressed for a reason for the apparent inconsistency of their two votes, will find it easy enough to explain them on Free Trade principles, but quite impossible upon any other.

To the average man, especially the American farmer, who has not risen to the heights of Free Trade theory, there will be an appearance of incongruity. He will ask why sugar pays 82 per cent. and rice 100 per cent. while wool comes in free. And he hardly will relish the answer: "We tax these articles you have to buy, because we produce a very small part of the supply. But we permit wool to come in free because if there were a duty on it you would buy more sheep, and would put up the price beyond a reasonable profit on the cost of production."

ECONOMIC LITERATURE.¹

DR. Denslow was announced some time ago as having in preparation a primer of Political Economy. Like many other people who have approached the subject, he has found it easier to make a big book than a small one. But now that he has got through with a treatise in eight hundred pages, we hope he will return to his earlier task and give us a primer in one hundred.

Dr. Denslow is already known to the public as one of the ablest lecturers and debaters on the Protectionist side of the controversy which now divides the American people. To a great fund of information, a fine alertness of mind, and an unshaken confidence in that cause, he unites a talent for epigram and retort which have been felt on the platform by more than one Free

¹ PRINCIPLES OF THE ECONOMIC PHILOSOPHY OF Society, Government, and Industry. By Van Buren Denslow, LL. D. Pp. xxx. and 782. New York: Cassell & Company.

PROBLEMS OF TO-DAY. A Discussion of Protective Tariffs, Taxation, and Monopolies. By Richard T. Ely, Ph. D., Associate Professor of Political Economy in Johns Hopkins University. Pp. x. and 222. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

IS PROTECTION A BENEFIT? A Plea for the Negative. By Edward Taylor. Pp. viii. and 274. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

Trader. His book illustrates all these qualities, and shows him to have studied the literature of Political Economy extensively and to good result. We are pleased to find him introducing to the American public the English Catholic economist Devas, whose book he finds frequent occasion to quote.

It is a storehouse of facts on all the topics the science includes. Dr. Denslow has no patience with abstract or metaphysical treatment of the subject. He insists on the historical and statistical method as the only true one. And he brings to the discussion of Economic questions a mass of knowledge which even those who dissent from his conclusions will find profitable and useful reading.

His own position as an economist we find it somewhat hard to define. He speaks the shibboleth of no school, and if he describes himself as belonging to the historical school, it is to a school of that name which he defines for himself, as containing Carey and Macleod no less than Roscher. In fact, he means by this statement no more than a loyalty to fact rather than to the "assumptions," on which the older English economists down to Mill and Cairnes based economic science.

For Mr. Carey and his writings Dr. Denslow expresses much respect, and he quotes them with assent as often as he can. But he does not belong to Mr. Carey's school, and is obliged by his own convictions to reject its most important definitions. We venture to say that Dr. Denslow never has come to see Mr. Carey's teachings from their central point—the conception of *association*. It is in that that Mr. Carey finds the supreme economic motive; on that he bases his conception of money, of labor and capital, and of protection; and in relation to that he tests every public policy. It is that which makes his teaching just as systematic and methodical as the English, under all his defects of formal presentation, while keeping himself infinitely closer to the facts of constant experience. We observe that Dr. Denslow speaks of Carey as influencing Frederic List. This is not possible chronologically. List's central conception is far more like that of Dr. Denslow's than is Mr. Carey's. It is not the local centres of association and industry, but the nation and its collective rights, possessions, and needs, that List starts from.

The danger of the new school is and always has been discursiveness. Dr. Denslow illustrates this danger in every part of his book. It is twice as long as it need be, and it would have been far more useful if there had been less of it. Not only economic questions, but others very slightly related to economics, are handled, and the author's views on all sorts of topics—political, theological, etc.—are interwoven with the proper contents of his volume. And this is more than a defect of quantity. All these extraneous matters repel readers, who otherwise would be content to hear what the author has to say on the topic which the title-page announces. It may be that Dr. Denslow sees some subtle relation of our methods of selecting a president, and their operation in the disputed election of twelve years back, or his general bad opinion of churches and their influence, to economic philosophy. But we do not, and in the interest of the book itself, we regret their introduction.

The discussion of Protection and Free Trade occupies the last fifth of the book, and is very able indeed. We have asked in these columns more than once for the name of a Free Trader who has read a Protectionist author. Nobody will venture to charge on Dr. Denslow that he has not read the Free Traders, and that with keen enjoyment. He passes them in review from Smith and Ricardo down to Professors Perry and Sumner, and brings their theories mercilessly to the test of facts. He goes over the ground of national experience in this matter anew, employing the latest sources of information, and presenting an arsenal of arguments which we can commend to those who have to argue the question in the coming campaign. The twenty pages he gives to China are especially valuable, and particularly the suggestion that there would be no fear of a flood of Chinese emigration, if the empire had its industries free from the pressure of British dictation. He also thinks America has the means and opportunity to effect an industrial regeneration of China.

Next to the Free Traders, the socialists, and especially Messrs Marx, George, and Gronlund have the least to be thankful for. Dr. Denslow believes in the natural right of property, in the sense that it is necessary to the completeness of human nature. He describes Marx as "beginning with Ricardo and ending with Thugism." Mr. George's calm assertion that the reason most men think the private ownership of land just is because they do not think at all, he treats with the retort that "it seems to be an evidence, so far as it goes, that one cannot become an admirer of the methods of savages without unconsciously adopting their manners."

Among the merits of the book are careful and exhaustive indexes and instructive diagrams.

II. If we might use the word *unprincipled* in a purely intel-

lectual sense, we would call Prof. Ely an unprincipled Free Trader. The fundamental difference between Protectionists and Free Traders is that with reference to the sphere of the State's activity. Prof. Ely not only rejects the Free Trade theory of State passivity with regard to the industrial life of the country, but he goes far beyond Protectionists in his willingness to extend the sphere of State action. Yet he opposes Protection on the ground of the practical inconveniences and abuses which attend that policy, (especially its taxing the people indirectly and unequally), and the insufficiency of the reason for it. This volume discusses other questions than Protection; but as these others occupy a smaller space, and have been expounded more fully in his other books, we may take this as his manifesto against the Tariff.

Prof. Ely of course is aware that Protectionists appeal to experience, national and international, in defense of their policy and in impugment of Free Trade. Has Mr. Ely fitted himself to discuss the question on that ground? He belongs to what calls itself the Historical School of economists, and no doubt he knows a great deal of economic history on the subject of taxation by itself. But he has not made such a study of our own history as a nation as would entitle him to discuss this question from the double vantage-ground of historical experience and economic theory. If he had, he never would have said (page 44) "import duties were raised continually until disturbances with England called for such large expenditures that they were doubled in 1812, which instead of producing more revenue lessened existing revenue." This is the writing of a man who is thinking of revenue only, which is just what the statesmen of 1812 were not thinking of chiefly. They were thinking of war supplies. The Secretary of War was buying English blankets on the sly, because he could get none at home. The problem of equipping an army and navy in the absence of all the industries required for that purpose, none of which had been protected by the earlier tariffs, was simply insoluble unless capital and labor could be diverted into that channel. If Prof. Ely will read Madison's appeals in his messages after the War, for a higher tariff as a means of national defense, and Jefferson's equally strong letters, he will see how the situation of 1812-15 affected the political leaders. But Prof. Ely is a financier first, last, and all the time.

Is it accurate to say that the "duties on imports were raised continually," when the only rise in fifteen years was the slight increase laid for the Mediterranean fund to pay the cost of the war with the Barbary pirates?

To show how much Mr. Ely is out of touch with the actual history of the nation's industries, we shall quote from pages 62-3:

"Can one instance in all the history of the American Tariff be adduced where Protection was offered to aid in the establishment of an industry not already in existence? I think not one; yet this is what the theory calls for. The idea is that after canvassing the situation, Congressmen say, 'Our national resources are such that we ought to have a beet-root sugar industry, for example. Yet not a trace of such industry exists, on account of the enormous difficulties in the way of its establishment. Let us, therefore, tax imported sugar to give our would-be producers a chance.'

"The actual practice is this: Representatives of powerful interests go to Washington and say: 'We have large paper-mills in the Connecticut valley, or elsewhere, and we wish to be protected against foreign competition.'"

Here Prof. Ely insists that we have a Tariff because we have manufactures, and not manufactures because we have a Tariff. We assert that exactly the contrary is the truth. The manufactures of America owe their beginning and development to the resolve of an agricultural community that it would cease to be that only. This is equally true of the cotton-growing industry, which was protected at a time when we were importing our whole supply of cotton from the West Indies. There was no clamor for such duties as created the American factory-system in 1812-15. It was the work of statesmen determined to bring the country up to that degree of industrial independence which was required for military defense. When that war was over, the demand for Protection was heard from industries which the War and the doubled Tariff together had called into existence. The same was true in 1840-42, of industries which had been all but ruined by a departure from the policy of protection in 1833. But the Morrill Tariff was not imposed at the demand of existing industries. They had been so disheartened by the lifeless policy of 1847-57, and the Free Trade policy of 1857-61, that they wanted chiefly to be let alone. And for years past Protectionist congressmen of both parties have been urging a duty on tin-plates, while there was not a single factory for their manufacture in this country.

Prof. Ely argues, with Bastiat, that the strength of the case for Protection lies in insisting on what is seen,—the great industries of the country, etc.,—and ignoring what is not seen, the rise

in cost of necessities. We reply that just the contrary is the truth. The one Free Trade argument is an attempt to fix the attention of the consumer on the most visible fact in the whole range of his experience, the price he pays for things, and to divert his attention from the far less visible conditions which determine his income. As a consequence, the Free Trader has most success with these classes,—ministers, lawyers, and college professors,—whose prosperity is less visibly related to that part of the country at large; while he has less success with laborers, who know that it is their interest to have great industries at home.

On the whole, this book disappoints us. We looked for a much abler and more judicial discussion of the question from the Baltimore professor than he has given us. He has the position and had the opportunity to be the Sidgwick of America. But he has missed it.

III. Mr. Taylor is a typical Free Trader in everything except the fact that he frankly avows himself such. His preparation for writing a book on the subject consists (1) in his having heard President Bascom, of Wisconsin University, lecture on Political Economy in a Free Trade sense; (2) his having read Free Trade newspapers ever since, and stored his memory and his note-book with their "facts." We do not see in his book the evidence that he ever read any American or foreign author on the side he opposes. His knowledge of their arguments is just such as may be derived from the newspapers; and of economic history from Blanqui, Taussig, and the New York *Evening Post*. And his "facts" are the travesties of fact in which Free Trade editors and lecturers deal. For instance, his account of the quinine business is both defective and inaccurate. His statements about nickel are precisely those which Mr. Joseph Wharton has shown to be gross misrepresentations.

He represents Pennsylvania in 1883 as clamoring for the retention of the high duties on iron and steel, and as sublimely indifferent to protection for other States, provided she got what she wanted for herself. These are amazing and foolish falsehoods. Pennsylvania yielded to the reduction of the duty on Bessemer steel rails from \$28 to \$18 a ton, and she voted throughout the discussion for protective duties for the products of every other State, from the lumber of Maine to the sugar of Louisiana.

The book is thoroughly partisan, and as entirely untrustworthy as any one not consciously dishonest could have written.

R. E. T.

BAREFOOT DAYS.

IT has been said, and said truly, that impressions received in childhood outlive those of youth and middle-age; consequently I remember many of the most trivial incidents of my barefoot days in the west, while I cannot, with anything like equal clearness, recall much more striking scenes of the past five or six years.

A picture which for over two decades has hung in my gallery of recollection, is that of a bit of Illinois bottomland, now long under cultivation, but which, when I first looked down upon it from its western slope, gave not the slightest hint of husbandry. At that time "Bogard's" run, a narrow and somewhat variable rain-fed stream, crept—I have not the assurance to say ran—through this fragment of wilderness; and it was between its banks, reached by a cow-path which zig-zagged down the hill, that the point of perspective of my mental landscape was visible. If it is your desire to further examine this counterfeit presentment, and with it to inspect others of a similar nature, you have only to imagine yourself one of a party of schoolboys, off for a Saturday ramble in the woods, and your card of admission is at once secured.

In the first place, you and your chums have walked out on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad from the county-seat of Richland (*Poor-land* would have been more appropriate) county, with the mid-morning sun trying to burn still deeper the coating of tan and freckles on your already Comanche-like countenances. Your wide-brimmed straw hats, however, prevent you from becoming absolutely black, and your identity is for the time preserved. On the way you have amused yourselves by shying "rocks" at the blue-birds on the telegraph wires, meanwhile keeping one eye open for the curious little spiral fossils in the ballast of the road-bed. You have kept up a merry chatter as you gradually wandered woodward; have traded jack-knives "sight-unseen;" have recounted mighty victories at marbles, with their incidental captures of "commons" and "agates;" and you have not forgotten certain points along the road where dead prairie chickens have been found, killed by flying against the overhead wires, or where cattle have met a similar fate by developing too great staying qualities and too little speed in go-as-you-please races with lightning express-trains. Perhaps, as you have stepped from the track to escape a lumbering freight train, you have been

delighted to see, instead of the usual tightly closed box-cars, or the latticed prisons crammed with lowing, bleating, and grunting herds, a long line of improvised passenger cars, furnished with rude pine benches, in which blue-caped soldiers journeyed homeward many months after the conclusion of the war.

But at last you have reached the gate which, after you have pulled out the great peg that holds it shut, opens on a carriage-way leading through a grove of white and red oaks, to the square frame house upon whose ample porch your friend is waiting to join you. You are thirsty from your walk in the sun, and take long pulls at the water-pail; which, ascending to your lips in response to a score or more turns of the well-windlass, lets fall a shower of cold drops on your dusty bare feet while you drink. Then, having inspected the last brood of chickens in the hen-yard, the tame squirrels in the out-kitchen, and the horses in the barn,—and perhaps clambered up into the hay-loft, with its fragrant gloom dimly lighted by a few mote-sprinkled sunbeams which struggle in through crack and knot-hole,—you continue your outing.

Passing along by the white-washed garden fence, which gives you glimpses of trailing Prairie-Queen roses and honeysuckles, of dwarf Japan lillies, of Mexican-vine and ladies-slippers, morning-glories, and asters, you climb a worm-fence and are at the pond. This is a shallow stretch of water which becomes shallower in mid-summer, but which at all times shelters innumerable crawfish and frogs. The pond is artificial, having been dug many years before for the brick-clay which everywhere underlies the thin skin of soil and which yields such a scanty return to the farmer in many parts of the west. Two circular depressions, worn by the grinding and mixing wheels, lie close to one side of the pond, and in the center of each, portions of the decaying woodwork of the mills still remain. In winter, when the pond is frozen hard and fast, these sunken rings are also paved with ice, and form convenient retiring-places for the undisturbed adjustment of straps and buckles.

After skirting the grassy margin of the miniature lake and waking a dozen or more basking bull-frogs from their naps on the bank, you are in the woods before the water has grown quiet over the last startled plunger. Along the tiny rill which forms the outlet of the pond you now walk, following its course as it ripples down the declivity. At times it is almost lost beneath the gnarled and distorted roots of some giant of the woods, yet ever reappears to slide on noiselessly towards the creek.

You all stop for a moment where a little pebbly pool furnishes a cruising-ground for a fat black spider, who, in a curled leaf rigged with gossamer, floats about this tiny inland sea in a most piratical fashion. You need not try to drown him, for the moment you hit at him with the "shinny" stick at which you have been whittling, he disappears, swimming and running with wonderful rapidity under the water and quickly hiding under the ledge of a projecting stone at the bottom. The stroke frightens a school of minnows who have been sunning themselves in a golden bend of the rillet, and they dart hither and thither like animated rays of light.

Though you are now only dimly conscious of their beauty, at some future time the huge blossoming vines—the *lianas* of Mayne Reid—which drape the tree-trunks and hang festoons of green and scarlet among the lofty limbs, will be among your clearest recollections. Where the shade is not too dense, an occasional ray of June sun has ripened the May-apples, and each of the grotesque little plants which bear them seems struggling up the hill-side with a bag of gold on its back and a green umbrella over each shoulder. Near by you find some smooth-barked "sprouts" from sections of which whistles are made by making suitable incisions and then slipping the unbroken rind; and if the first shrill note on this rustic pipe should startle a flying-squirrel from his nest, his wild, slanting leap will not insure his safety; for you will be after him, helter-skelter through the crackling bushes, and he will be a lucky squirrel if he ever gets back to his home in the forks of the white-oak.

It is not unlikely, as you still further descend the hill towards the run, that some great, uncouth bird, the like of which you have never seen, will rise suddenly from its hiding-place among the ferns or underbrush, and wing silently away through the forest, filling you with a strange sense of loneliness and awe. Some new fruit or flower, however, soon dispels this feeling, and the shadowy depths re-echo to your shouts as you race away at a run to the bottom of the ravine.

At last you have reached the stream; yet so luxuriant is the vegetation through which it winds that you get only a glimpse here and there of the black, sluggish current. Enormous wild grape-vines bridge the stream, and after you have thrust aside the screen of leafy twigs, you can swing yourself over "hand-over-hand," while the others are notching the bark and sucking the cool, sweetish sap which, like that of the birch, flows so abundantly when liberated.

But it is not for this alone that you have come; so you scramble along the bank, now and then peering over, until you reach a sort of cove almost roofed over by interlacing vines and branches. Pushing these away, you look down, and lo! beneath you, half filled with wet, decaying leaves, lies a primeval boat—a canoe—constructed according to one of the earliest designs of water-faring humanity; in short, a veritable “dug-out,” hewn from the trunk of a single tree, hollowed out with fire and steel, and freighted with no end of visions most delightful to the boyish imagination. After long baling with those seive-like straw hats, and much subsequent strewing of fern-fronds in the moist bottom of the dug-out, you cut a rude pole or two, and, stepping in, push noisily away from the moorings, narrowly escaping a ducking in your endeavors to “trim boat.”

And here I will leave you, respected reader, to drift at your leisure down this memory-stream upon which you have embarked.

CHARLES HENRY LUDERS.

THE POTT PHILOLOGICAL LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

THE promised shipping of this valuable collection from Antwerp about August 1st, after the binding of its most important volumes is completed, revives interest in it and in its purchase by the wide-awake institution of learning to which it comes.

Since 1870, at least twelve special libraries like the Pott collection have been placed on the shelves of the University of Pennsylvania,—the Allen library of Classical books, the Krauth collection in Mental and Moral Philosophy, the Colwell and the Carey Political Economy libraries, the George Biddle Law library, the Evans Rogers collection of Engineering works, and others. The latest addition, that of Prof. Pott's private store, is perhaps unique; for, while not aggregating over 4,500 volumes, it contains nearly every work in general and special philology of chief importance, from the earliest days of the science to the year of Pott's death.

Not a little competition was evoked by the offer of Dr. Pott's executors to sell the books; but the University of Pennsylvania was enabled by the prompt generosity of a number of its graduates and other friends, and by the judicious use of the Atlantic cables, to secure the collection. More than this, it is expected that the amount contributed will enable the University not only to pay for binding all unbound volumes, but to continue serials, to complete works the last volumes of which have appeared since Prof. Pott's death, and to add many of the most important philological publications that Prof. Pott did not own. For this reason the collection will no doubt be the largest and most satisfactory special library of Philology in the United States.

The place of Prof. Pott in the world of scholars is well known. He has aptly been termed the Nestor of Indo-European philologists, but he was more than this. He was what few men even of his own time became, an “all round” man in Philology. To-day a man is happy if he can do original work in a single dialect or group of dialects: Pott worked, not only in all the Indo-European tongues, and out into the Semitic family, but even among such out of the way dialects as those of Polynesia and Africa, the Gipsy languages, and the aboriginal dialects of America.

Born in 1802, just when Friedrich Schlegel was making his famous discovery that Sanskrit, Persian, and the European languages are closely related, Pott was the contemporary of Jacob Grimm and Franz Bopp. He must be reckoned, therefore, as one of the founders of the new Science of Language, his own greatest work, “*Etymologische Forschungen auf dem Gebiete der indogermanischen Sprachen*” being the foundation of our present system of Comparative Etymology and Phonology. Much as Philology in all its departments has been revolutionized since 1876, and much as it may still further be modified in the future, the works of Pott and Bopp and Schleicher must remain forever the foundation stones of whatever superstructure is reared upon them.

The special treasures in the Pott collection could hardly be enumerated without making a catalogue of the library. The philologist finds nearly everything he must have, as well as a long list of works valuable for reference. Many rare old books, also, help to give the library its value; and, what is even more to the point, there is little or no “dead wood”—books that the intelligent student would think it just as well to get rid of. In many cases the several editions of a single work occur; so that the student has a history of the subject as well as the latest views on it.

A few of the most valuable books in the collection may be mentioned. Among periodicals: the *Anzeiger der Germanischen Nationalmuseums*, nearly complete; *Anzeiger für Kunde der deutschen Vorzeit*, 1858–1883 complete; 12 volumes of Bezzenberger's *Beit-*

räge; 8 vols. Kuhn's *Beiträge*; the *Bulletin of the St. Petersburg Academy of Sciences*, vols. 1–31; the *Monatsberichte of the Royal Prussian Academy of Sciences in Berlin*, June 1871–December 1881; Kuhn's *Zeitschrift*, including the first nine volumes of the New Series; and Lazarus and Steinthal's *Zeitschrift*. Adelung's *Mithridates* (Berlin 1806–7), Morino's *De Lingua Primaeva* (Utrecht, 1694), Vater's *Philosophie der Sprache* (Gotha, 1799), Bayle's *Dictionnaire* (Basel, 1738), the *Satires of Juvenal and Persius* (Basel, 1546), an Aldus *Manutius* (1513), and many others, are among the rare things of the collection. The names of Bopp, Benfey, W. v. Humboldt, Max Müller, Rapp, Steinthal, Ascoli, our Yale College Whitney, Curtius, Delbrück, Brugmann, Delitzsch, Fick, Grimm, Paul, Schleicher, Buttmann, H. Collitz (now at Bryn Mawr), Miklosich, Scherer, and too many more to task the reader's patience by citing, appear in the catalogue and in many cases are accompanied by a full list of the author's works. Every department of Philology is represented, as the three-page table of contents shows.

Space for these and the other treasures of the University is now being provided in the new Library Building, the corner-stone of which is soon to be laid. This building will be able to receive 400,000 books, and will contain, besides the necessary offices, six large “seminary” rooms and numerous alcoves for the accommodation of students and professors engaged in special research.

Altogether, not only the University of Pennsylvania but the whole country is to be congratulated on the coming of this library to America. For with truly generous spirit, the University will open its entire collection as a reference library to all comers, and will seek to extend its influence as a centre of true culture in every way in its power. This the possession and the gradual extension of the Pott Library will enable it to do in a special way, philological books, outside of private collections, being decidedly hard to find.

WEEKLY NOTES.

IN Austria, as in Prussia, the tendency at present is in the direction of State ownership of railways. Two-thirds of the lines are still in the hands of private associations, but over these the Government exercises strict supervision in the matter of passengers and freight tariffs. In the case of State-owned railroads the rates are fixed by the Minister of Commerce, all important measures, however, requiring the approval of a Board of Commissioners. Private companies are compelled to submit schedules of charges to the Ministers of Commerce and the Interior. All charters are granted for limited periods, and usually contain the maximum tariffs permissible. The Government also reserves to itself the right to require a reduction in rates if the net proceeds of the road exceed 13 per cent. of the paid-in capital.

THE people of Switzerland are trying the experiment of placing the manufacture and importation of spirituous liquors in the hands of the Swiss Confederation. The distillers are required to sell their products directly to the Government, which will resell them to the consumer. The law was opposed on the ground that the Government should have no hand in conducting a traffic so imperative to the people. The law was however adopted by a large majority; and as the Government expects to improve the quality and raise the price of liquors sold, it is believed that a great decrease of intemperance will be the result. The experiment will be watched with interest in all directions.

THE good people of the Pittsburg Law and Order Society seem to be badly overdoing the business in their enforcement of the Sunday laws. The operation of the Brooks law has put an end to sales of intoxicants in that city as in our own. But the Society is endeavoring to put down the sale of soda-water, lemonade, and everything else of the sort on Sunday, however hot and parching the weather may be. Mr. Francis Murphy, in the interest of temperance, protests against this extreme course, but thus far in vain. It is true that the Society has established tanks of ice-water in various parts of the city, where they seem to be most needed. But ice-water is poison in many conditions of health, where soda-water or lemonade would be harmless.

REVIEWS.

THE REVERBERATOR. By Henry James. London and New York: Macmillan & Co.

THE title of Mr. James's new book is not at first attractive, but when it is seen that “The Reverberator” is the name of an American society paper, devoted to gossip, social satire, personal paragraphs, and the scandals of the day, it becomes more felicitous.

The scene of the story lies in Paris, and Mr. James—never so much at home as when he is abroad, and dissecting the manners

and ways and thoughts of his compatriots when brought into contact with the ideas and customs of Europeans,—introduces to his readers Mr. Dosson and his two daughters, of Boston, who are staying at the Hotel de l'Univers et de Cheltenham, and Mr. Flack, the foreign correspondent of the *Reverberator*. Mr. George Flack has two passions, the lesser for Miss Francie Dosson, and the greater for his newspaper. "It is a big thing," he remarks to Miss Francie, "and I mean to make it bigger; the most universal society-paper the world has ever seen. . . . I'm going for the secrets, the *chronique intime* as they say here; what the people want is just what isn't told, and I'm going to tell it. That's about played out, anyway, the idea of sticking up a sign of 'private' and thinking you can keep the place to yourself. You can't do it—you can't keep out the light of the Press. Now what I'm going to do is to set up the biggest lamp yet made and make it shine all over the place. We'll see who's private then. And as I tell you, Miss Francie, it's a job in which you can give me a lovely push."

The pretty Francie, with little idea of what fate has in store for her, replies that she does not know what she can do for the *Reverberator*,—that she has not got any secrets. She feels grateful to the journalist for his friendship, for she and her father and sister have no acquaintances in Paris, and Mr. Flack, with his knowledge of cafés and other resorts is opening up to them the pleasures of the capital. Mr. Dosson is a typical American, who has made a great deal of money but does not know exactly how to spend it. "He liked to invite people and to pay for them, and he disliked to be invited and paid for. He was never inwardly content unless a great deal of money was spent, and he could be sure enough of the magnitude of the sum only when he himself spent it." Thus he liked to have Mr. Flack order the dinners for himself and daughters while he paid the bills.

But Francie has no idea of accepting the journalist as a husband, and presently becomes engaged to Gaston Probert, a young Franco-American who has always lived in Paris, and whose three sisters have married into the very highest of the old nobility.

The Proberts, father, son, and titled daughters, are all presented with Mr. James's utmost skill. Their mutual affection, their exquisite manners, their fastidiousness of reserve towards the public, and their graceful abandon when thrown together. They represent the very bloom of French social culture and exotic civilization, and naturally, when thrown into contrast with the Dossons, who have no manner, no reserves, no exclusiveness, no standards of taste,—whose whole idea of life is taking what comes easily, and letting all go easily,—the effect is striking.

The Proberts throw a veil over their dissatisfaction with the Dossons and summon all the charm of their fine manners to their aid. They pet Francie, talk to her freely, try to make her one of themselves by the tenderest intimacy. Francie accepts it, but the "French ideas" do not easily assimilate with her vague American notions. Happening to be thrown into Mr. Flack's society, she confides to him that she is surprised at some of the complications of French life. Mr. Flack draws her out, and the whole revelation of what she has seen, heard, and divined about the Proberts is unreservedly poured forth for the edification of the journalist. Naturally, the whole account, exaggerated into monstrosity and made indecent with every sort of suggestion is sent off to the *Reverberator*, and a fortnight or so later the Proberts find all their family history, atrociously garbled, in print. The situation is capitally handled when all the Proberts are arrayed against Francie, but we refer our readers to the story itself for the sequel. Mr. Flack had flashed his lantern into the privacy of a high-minded family and had made a sensation. The results of our obtrusive modern journalism are clearly set before us, and anybody may seize the moral and condemn the vulgar personalities which crowd our newspapers. When Francie with a crowd of unuttered regrets and repentances thinks of the mischief she has done, she wonders if all the lively, chatty letters she reads in the papers mean, like this about the Proberts, "a violation of sanctities, a convulsion of homes, a burning of smitten faces, a rupture of girls' engagements."

Mr. James has read his countrymen a hard lecture on the faults of their newspapers, as did the late Mr. Arnold. But as we generally find in Mr. James's stories, although he shows Americans as blundering, dull, insensible to the finer phases of life, he throws the substantial virtues, the essential traits of character into their side of the scale. After all, Americans have clean lives, he seems to say; their history may be dull, but they are not indecent in the telling. These older communities may keep their secrets better, but then their secrets are something to be hidden. However the moral runs, it seems to us quite unfair that American journalism should bear all the odium of vulgar personality, when our society papers are in fact a faint and feeble echo of the London papers like *Truth*, the *World*, *Vanity Fair*, etc. It seems a little as if Mr. James had been flattering the American antipathies of his English readers.

DISSOLVING VIEWS IN THE HISTORY OF JUDAISM. By Rabbi Solomon Schindler, of the Temple Adath Israel, in Boston. Boston: Lee & Shepard, 1888.

This work consists of a series of lectures delivered by Rabbi Schindler before his congregation, on Judaism. Assuming that his hearers were acquainted with its development in the Bible, or rather holding that there is no evidence of any such growth, and asserting that the history of Judaism consists of the changes which have taken place since the destruction of the Jewish Nationality, the Rabbi has devoted nine-tenths of his book to the discussion of changes in the Jewish religion since Bible times. For each lecture he has chosen some individual who seemed to him to represent his own age. In the spoken word our author's lectures must have been entertaining, and even in cold print they contain much that is interesting, but their literary form is hardly such as to entitle them to so enduring a shape. The language is bad and the ideas are more than once vulgarly conceived: moreover, though much patience is exhibited in the collection of facts, they are not handled in a philosophical spirit. The writer is a nineteenth century man, whether treating of an event of yesterday or of a thousand years ago. His religious point of view is probably almost unique among his people. It shows a natural theism, denying revelation, considering the Bible a purely historical work of doubtful authority, denying the importance of Jewish separatism, identifying religion with ethics, and never suspecting any connection between religious formalism and right living.

In the lecture on Moses, Rabbi Schindler is by no means just to the archaeological work which has been striving to throw some light on that early period in the history of the Israelites and we question whether he has fully understood the problems of the literary criticism of the Bible on which he builds so much. The idea that the Hebrew square characters are Assyrian shows an adherence to tradition which might more worthily have been employed elsewhere. In the chapter on the Talmud, Rabbi Schindler dwells at length on the absurdity of some of the questions discussed. His illustration, however, is not happy. The discussion as to the finding of the cloak was intended to prevent perjury,—surely a praiseworthy purpose. And finally, the remarks about the late Sir Moses Montefiore are, to say the least, ungracious.

OVER THE DIVIDE AND OTHER VERSES. Second Edition. By Marion Manville. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 1888.

Another ephemeral volume to add to the list that embody a woman's thoughts and emotions about Life and Death, and Love and Time. Some of the verses are pretty, and there is a modest amount of facility and fancy; but the facility never rises to originality, nor the fancy to imagination, and the general effect is rather depressing, as so many of the poems deal with the briefness of life and love, and the transitoriness of human things in general. So many loves and so many lives are lying buried in the churchyard or in the heart, that we seem to be stumbling perpetually with our feet among graves. Some human experiences, alas, do force this view of life upon the mind; but we may hope that the prevailing minor key of Miss (or Mrs.?) Manville's verse has not been drawn entirely from her personal knowledge, but rather from a natural tendency to look at life from the tragic point of view,—though some of the little poems for children show a lighter and more cheerful vein. Often her figures are strained, and there is no real correspondence in the comparisons suggested, as in such lines as these:

"Upon the rafters of the stars
The storm had nailed its shingles gray."

or:

"The fallow sun lay on the fading hills
Fanning his hot brow with the evening breeze."

False metaphors of this kind are particularly tempting to a taste that is not carefully cultivated or naturally sensitive, but they are very fatal in their effect.

Miss Manville asks again the vexing question—

"How shall we make the old thought new?
In what new guise can it be dressed
To make that seem both fresh and true
Which hath been oft and well expressed?"

But she gives an ingeniously new solution in transferring the burden of the difficulty from the poet to the reader.

* * * * *
"Perhaps it lies—that subtle power
Which gives new birth to old ideas—
More in the reader's gift to see
Than in the poet's power to please."

An answer which, if accepted, must certainly disarm the critic, and reduce him to approval or self-accusing silence.

BRIEFER NOTICES.

THE fourth of the Monographs of the Industrial Education is occupied by a study of the teaching aspects of the life of the lamented Dr. Mark Hopkins. His writings on Christian Ethics and Moral Philosophy, chiefly made up of lectures, spoke to the times, and his labor in the pulpit was earnest and successful. His teaching in Moral Philosophy was based on Paley, and he was in substantial agreement with the position taken by Dr. Wayland's "Elements of Moral Science." He was thus one of those who lived long enough ago to escape the unsettling influence that Darwinism has cast over all ethical theory.

It is with Dr. Hopkins in the class-room, as a commanding personality, a man of original methods, and as a fair-minded man, that this monograph deals particularly. He had small acquaintance with theories of pedagogics, no definite system of his own, and taught, it seems, for the joy of teaching. The secret of his success as a teacher of classes was his frank recognition of the individuality of each of his students, which kept him from bullying or coaxing methods, and led him to stimulate his pupils to individual exertion. The author, Mr. Leverett Wilson Spring, also notes in Dr. Hopkins a quality which is very often a characteristic of those whose personal teaching is inspiring—a species of pleasant irony, or even sarcasm, whose only aim is the cutting away of conceits and stupidities, and which in its good-natured application makes a student ashamed of any nonsense he has spoken. Dr. Hopkins altogether was an unusually successful teacher, and a sane and hopeful man.

"For Fifteen Years" is the title—a rather vague and meaningless one—of the Sequel to Mr. Louis Ulbach's striking novel, "The Steel Hammer," which we noticed some time ago. The interest of the story is well maintained in this concluding instalment. It is, in a sense, an anti-climax, since no doubt was left at the close of "The Steel Hammer" regarding the fact of the murder; but the book as a whole shows the difference between art and mere sensationalism. The interest is of a personal and emotional kind rather than of hurried and feverish incident; the reader is concerned in the conflicting feelings of the two wives, and in the fortunes of the sadly mated lovers, one being the child of the murderer and the other of his victim. There are strange contrasts of character, bitter conflicts of passion here, and the author has fully mastered them. This is a decidedly strong and good novel. (D. Appleton & Co.)

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

IT is stated that Mr. Blaine has made a contract with his American publishers where by an account of his coaching trip through Scotland, written by himself, will be given to the public. The description of the ride will be given in the form of letters.

General Lew Wallace's biography of General Harrison will be published by Hubbard Brothers, of Philadelphia. It will appear some time in August.

Howard Pyle's successful story, "Within the Capes," is about to be published in paper form by the Scribners.

Mr. Louis Pendleton's two charming stories, "The Story of Black Dan" and "Ariadne in the Wire-Grass," have been recently issued in book form, together with a novelette by the same author, called "Bewitched." The latter gives the title to the book. The publishers are Cassell & Co.

The friends of Yale think she holds an honorable place among philologists. The new president of the American Philological Association is Professor Thomas Day Seymour of Yale University, and the two vice-presidents are Professor Charles R. Lanman, of Harvard, who graduated at Yale in 1871, and Professor B. Perrin of Adelbert College, Cleveland, who graduated at Yale in 1869.

It is reported that Matthew Arnold's letters to his family and friends are soon to be published.

"Athelwold" is the title of an ambitious drama in verse by Amélie Rives (Mrs. Chanler.) It will be illustrated by Mr. Edwin A. Abbey and issued by Messrs. Harper. She has also completed another work of similar nature, which bears the title "Andrea Vertoni."

"A Descendant of Cromwell" writes to the *Athenæum* that the supposed remains of Cromwell were not built into a wall at Newburgh Priory by Lady Fauconberg, as Frederic Harrison has stated, ("Twelve English Statesmen" Series), but that they were put into a large stone coffin in a small chamber, and the coffin is still in its original position at Newburgh.

A writer signing "E. J. M." in *America*, thus speaks of the fate of Walt Whitman's rebellion against the accepted and conventional in poetry: "A sturdy rebel against conventions, a representative of the masses, he encamped before the citadel of tra-

dition and proclaimed the war that was to bring about the democracy of song. His cause will perish with him, and his name stand like a pillar in a waste place—lonely, but imperishable."

The fire at the *Century* building, Union Square, New York, did not do so much damage as might have been expected. The editorial room is a wreck. The ceiling is half gone; the portrait of Dr. Holland, carved in wood by Allegra Eggleston and embedded in the wall above the mantlepiece, is reduced to ashes; the rows of books and the shelves they stood on are a shapeless mass of cinders; the photographs, engravings, autographs, and plaster-casts are scattered about the floor. Very few manuscripts were destroyed, as the more valuable ones are kept in safes.

Volume XV. of the "Dictionary of National Biography" contains as its chief point of interest an article by the editor, Mr. Leslie Stephen, on Dickens. It is well-arranged and appreciative. The article on Sir Francis Drake appears also in this volume.

At a sale in London, recently, a copy of Josephus, printed in 1528 and bearing the autograph of Francis Xavier, brought \$96. A copy of Keats' poems (1817) with a manuscript sonnet by Leigh Hunt was sold for \$80, and a copy of the first collective edition of Milton's poems for \$200.

The biography of Dean Stanley on which Dean Bradley is engaged will probably make three volumes, the first of which will not appear until the end of next year.

Two new illustrated volumes of the Badminton Library are on "Cricket" and "Boating." (London: Longmans & Co.) The latter has an introduction by Dr. Warre, head-master of Eton.

An illustrated paper (one number) is about to be published in Paris for the benefit of the sufferers from the plague of locusts in Algeria. Many authors and artists of celebrity will contribute. Amongst others we note Ernest Renan, Pierre Loti, Jean Richepin, (the dramatist), and Benjamin Constant.

Mr. Lowell has in prospect the publication of another volume of essays, this time on political subjects alone. The address delivered by him before the New York Reform Club, which has attained some doubtful celebrity, is to be of the number. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are his publishers.

A second edition of Mr. S. R. Bottone's excellent little treatise on "Electrical Instrument-making for Amateurs" is announced by Thomas Whittaker & Co.

Madam H. P. Blavatski is engaged upon a work entitled "The Secret Doctrine; the synthesis of Science, Religion, and Philology."

The announcement that the home of the late Louisa M. Alcott, at Concord, Mass., is to be sold, leads to the suggestion that it be bought by subscription and appropriately converted into a home for poor children as a memorial to the authoress so well beloved by young readers.

The Baltimore Publishing Co., Baltimore, have about ready an entirely new edition of Father Ryan's "Poems." It contains a memoir, several songs which have not hitherto been printed, and many new and fine illustrations.

Joaquin Miller is living in the mountains, near Oakland, California, where he is engaged in the composition of a poem of considerable length entitled "Legends of Christ," embodying traditions picked up by him while in the Levant.

A supplementary volume to the "Reminiscences" of Mr. Frith, the English artist, will be published in November. The book, as may be gathered from this notification, has been a success.

"The Last Journals of Bishop Hannington" will be published shortly by E. and J. B. Young & Co. The book treats entirely of the later years of the Bishop's life and of his work in Africa.

The *Bookmaker* gives some directions for designs for summer book-covers that will be cool and inviting. The effect of a cool cover, it says, may be obtained by using two shades of the same color, one-third of the exterior being clad in a smooth or semi-glazed surface and the remainder in a rough or pebbled fabric. Two shades of a brown, a blue, or a yellow look cool and breezy. The lettering should be in gold, but very plain and simple.

PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

TWO articles of special interest appear in the August issue of the *Popular Science Monthly*. One of these is by Herbert Spencer, on "The Ethics of Kant." This, Mr. Spencer says, he took from the middle of March to the first of June to write, owing to ill health. He combats Kant's idea that only right things done in obedience to duty have moral worth, while the same things done from love of the right in and for itself are morally valueless. The other paper, by Dr. W. B. Platt, discusses "The Injurious Influences of City Life," and specifies among these the limitation of muscular activity, the noise, and the pavements of a city.

Mr. Theodore Child contributes to the August number of *Harper's Magazine* the art article which has been made a regular feature of that periodical. His paper deals with the Italian artist, Sandro Botticelli, and it will serve, no doubt, to awaken interest in him and his work. Mr. Child presents a study of Botticelli as a type of early renaissance artist, and as the personification of that spirit; of Botticelli as an illustrator of Dante, and as a type of artist-nature in distinction from the painter-nature, as seen, for example, in Velasquez. Some excellent illustrations supplement the letter-press: a portrait of Botticelli, the head of one of his Graces, a figure of Flora, the Virgin and Child, and Mars and Venus.

Notwithstanding the serious fire in *The Century* building, the August issue of that periodical is promised to appear as usual, on the 1st of the month. Mr. Kennan's Siberian trip progresses in it to a meeting with some of the political exiles. Readers of his articles will be interested in a biographical sketch of Mr. Kennan (with portrait), in this number, written by Miss Anna Laurens Dawes, a daughter of Senator Dawes, in which will be explained Mr. Kennan's peculiar fitness for his task, his previous knowledge of Russian affairs, etc.

Mr. T. A. Janvier finds richness still for his powers of description and fancy in the Mexican field, and he will have in the August *Century* the opening of a three-part story entitled "A Mexican Campaign."

Mr. Chas. Dudley Warner discusses Cincinnatti and Louisville, and Mr. Moncure D. Conway has a lively description of Chiswick, the London suburb, in the August *Harper's*. Of poetry there is an old English rhyme, "The Leather Bottel," with nine illustrations by Abbey, and a sonnet, "While not a Leaf seems Faded," by Wordsworth, with a full-page drawing by Alfred Parsons. Of original verse there are several pieces, including "The Guest of the Evening," by Robert Underwood Johnson; "My Walk to Church," by Horatio Nelson Powers; and "Aubade," by Annie Chambers-Ketchum.

A farce entitled "A Sea-Change; or, Love's Stowaway," by W. D. Howells, was published in *Harper's Weekly* of last week. It has been written some time, having been read before the author's friends sometime in 1885.

A portrait of William Black, with a personal sketch of the novelist in his Brighton home, appears in the August *Book Buyer*.

"Dickens," says an old contributor to *Household Words*, "used to cut us down; he wrote passages in, and he gave new titles; and that is how he made his magazine a success."

The *Swiss Cross*, the organ of the Agassiz Association, prints in the July issue an excellent portrait of Edison, accompanied by an appreciative biographical sketch.

No June number of the *Cosmopolitan* was issued, owing to the failure of the firm of Schlicht & Field. It will be issued in a larger number for July by one of the well-known New York houses.

The second part of Prof. Goldwin Smith's review of the "American Statesman" series appears in the *Nineteenth Century* for July.

Julian Hawthorne says in *America*: "The magazines are all over-stocked, and no author can live on the royalties of his books. A syndicate will, indeed, almost always take a short story, if it be short enough; but 'short enough' means fifteen hundred or two thousand words, and what author who values his reputation, will use up his plots at such a rapid rate as that?"

ART NOTES.

THE Philadelphia Sketch Club closed for the season on the last Saturday of June, though the rooms remain accessible to such members as happen to be in town, all through the year. The regular monthly meetings, on the second Saturday evening of each month, will be resumed in September. These meetings open with an informal discourse or brief paper on some appropriate subject of interest to artists and art students, provision being made for the same by a committee appointed for the purpose. The committee is also expected to see that the musical members of the club shall have some entertainment to offer, without formality; visiting amateurs and professionals occasionally "contributing to the harmony of the occasion."

The Sketch Club is now well housed at the corner of Walnut and 9th streets where the accommodations are ample, convenient, and attractive. This is one of the oldest and has been one of the most useful clubs of its kind in the country. As its membership is limited by practical tests of artistic ability, it can never become a very large or very popular body, but it shows a degree of vigor and sound animation, giving promise of a long career of serviceable prosperity.

Mr. H. R. Poore is spending the early part of the summer at Orange, N. J. A wealthy suburban club occupying a large tract of country on the Orange mountains, has gathered there all the facilities for the enjoyment of country pastimes; hunting, riding to hounds, racing, fishing, athletics, field-games, etc. Mr. Poore finds on this estate advantages for study that he might seek across the whole continent in vain. It may be expected that his summer's work amid such favorable environment will result in the production of a picture or two for the winter exhibitions which will add new laurels to the wreaths won last season.

Three hundred years ago at this season of the year the great Spanish Armada appeared off the English coast. The fleet was sighted in the channel on Sunday of this week and was reported to Sir Francis Drake on the following Wednesday, and from that time until the middle of August the running fight was kept up by which forty British ships drove a hundred and forty Spaniards to destruction in the North sea. It is remarkable that an English writer to-day should be obliged regretfully to admit that the British government never officially recognized this most splendid of naval victories by so much as the striking of a medal. Several medals were issued by the Dutch and presented to the heroes of the fight, but the English government never gave a penny to preserve their memory.

A series of ten magnificent tapestries, representing as many scenes in the conflict, formerly constituted the chief decoration of the House of Lords, but these valuable works of art were unfortunately burned in the Houses of Parliament fire. These textile pictures were also produced by the Dutch, and, after passing through several hands, were presented to the crown by a Duke of Norfolk. An attempt has been made this spring to raise a fund for the purpose of reproducing the tapestries and replacing them in the House of Lords. Accurate copies of the drawings have been preserved in a set of well executed steel engravings published by subscription in London early in this century, accompanied by text giving detailed descriptions of the pictures, and the suggestion is that the hangings shall be duplicated as closely as possible from these black-and-white delineations. The third centennial of the Invincible Armada's defeat has given a new impetus to the undertaking and there is some prospect that money enough may be raised by private subscription to accomplish the work.

Meantime the Queen's Jubilee portrait statue has been unveiled at Bristol, and the critics are apparently anything but well pleased with it. Mr. Boehm, the sculptor, is condemned as having rushed the work through in a perfunctory fashion, leaving the modelling to 'prentice hands. The design is also harshly entreated, one writer speaking of it as a "superfluous fantasticality."

Another Jubilee portrait picture has recently been ordered, for the benefit, it is said, of Prince Henry of Battenburg, who does not figure satisfactorily in the Sargent composition. The commission has been assigned to Professor Von Angeli, who will visit Balmoral, after the season, to make the necessary studies.

A sensational picture of the Salon this year was a life-size representation of a Paris cartman beating his weary horse unmercifully as the poor beast, overloaded and exhausted, staggers and halts in the streets. The picture is called "Brutality" and is said to be a work of merit, the study of the distressed beast being especially commended by the artists. It happens that the subject, repulsive and ill suited for artistic treatment as it is, comes before the public at a suitable moment. It falls in with and aids a current movement to mitigate the horrors of cruelty to animals in the streets of Paris, and has consequently attracted unusual attention. The artist is a young American, Mr. J. Douglas Patrick, whose arrival home for a brief vacation is chronicled this week. Mr. Patrick has heretofore been known in a narrow circle as a painter of pretty faces, decorative draperies, and similar things, with a nice eye for color and appropriate delicacy of touch. His vigorous work on the ten-foot canvas here mentioned surprised his friends and masters. By their advice, emphasized no doubt by the success of his salon exhibit, he will hereafter devote himself to animal-study, a difficult line, in which the few who have great abilities attain the highest rewards art has to offer. His picture is now on exhibition in Munich, and will probably be seen at the fall exhibition of the National Academy.

Those students and connoisseurs who have given attention to the Arundel Society's collection at the Academy of the Fine Arts, will be interested in the 39th annual report of the Society, currently published. The work of reproducing the old masters by chromo-lithographic process is going forward satisfactorily, and the annual subscriptions to the fund for the purpose warrant assurances that it will be continued in the future. The Society has published a chromo-lithograph after Botticelli's allegory of "Spring," and has in hand, to be issued shortly, Carpaccio's

"Baptism of the Princess Cleodolinda and her Father by St. George," from San Giorgio dei Schiavoni at Venice; the "Calling of Matthew," by the same artist in the same place; Bazzi's "Christ at the Column" in the Academy at Siena; and "The Marriage of the Virgin," after Lorenzo da Viterbo at Viterbo. The Society has acquired a drawing from Gran Vasco's "St. Peter Enthroned" at Vizeu, in Portugal.

The *Magazine of Art* for August has a leading article by Sir J. E. Millais on "Art of To-day." He says: "I am emphatically of opinion that the best art of modern times is as good as any of its kind that has gone before. . . . To say that the old alone is good betrays great lack of judgment, and is an ingratitude to the living." Mr. W. H. J. Boot describes the *Thetis*, a house-boat for river and sea, from which the artist is accustomed to make his sketches. The frontispiece is a Meissonier—a mounted sentry observing the enemy from an elevated position, and called "The Vedette." An engraving of an excellent portrait of Sir Arthur Sullivan, now at the Grosvenor Gallery, is given under "Current Art."

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE 14th of July is notable as the day of the opening of the Marine Biological Laboratory at Plymouth, England. It is designed as a national institution for study in natural science, and is the result of the personal exertions of Prof. Ray Lankester, who has collected the funds by subscriptions. The building itself stands on the Citadel-hill at Plymouth, and has cost about £13,000. The fittings of the main laboratory are complete on the north side, and will give accommodation for seven naturalists, besides the resident director. When all is complete, there will be accommodation at the station for twenty-four working naturalists.

Statements concerning the progress of the work at Panama are conflicting as to details, and the representations put forward by De Lesseps are so different from the facts reported by others that the discrepancy is amazing. The *Engineering News*, (New York), has this upon the subject: "Certainly the darkest views are warranted by another significant piece of as yet unpublished evidence which has just reached us, and which we shall present in our following issue, viz.: a couple of profiles showing exactly what has been done to date, (or to speak more exactly, to January 1, 1888,) on the Panama Canal during the entire period since work was started in 1881. We will only say now that it is a mere scratch on the surface, so slight a scratch that it does not materially better the impression on the eye when the lock profile is compared with the sea-level profile, both of which we shall give. For both profiles it is substantially true to say that in comparison with the work undone the work done sinks into insignificance.

"Yet for this small amount accomplished the obligations incurred aggregate some \$360,000,000, interest on which, with the running management expenses, aggregates \$20,000,000 per year. Part of this is about to be scaled down, and more of it will be, yet if we assume all existing obligations wiped out completely, the expenditures still required to complete the work must surely be larger than all that has been so far spent, unless there is a vast improvement on past methods of administration.

"We have been disposed to believe heretofore, in view of the vast sum already expended, that the lock project would be eventually carried through, by the practical sacrifice of all the earlier investments. We no longer believe it. The difficulties of raising more money have become too great. The pending loan of \$120,000,000, with 20 per cent. added for lottery premiums and 'guarantee fund,' is not likely to be even half taken; the *Economiste Francais* pronounces it impracticable. The climatic, geological, and administrative obstacles at Panama appear to be too great, and the only rational hope of an inter-oceanic canal in our generation appears to be at Nicaragua."

At a recent meeting of the Medical Society of the County of New York, Dr. John C. Peters read a paper on "The Water Supply from the Croton Lake System," in which he stated that the sewage created by 25,000 people, the largest condensed-milk factory in the world, 10,000 cows, 1,200 horses, 1,500 hogs, and 40 factories, was all being run into that body of water from which the city of New York draws its water supply. While in former years the Thames water used by London contained five times as much bacteria as Croton water, recent investigation showed that in one cubic centimeter New York contained 526 bacteria, against 44 contained by London water. While, of course, the greater part of these were the common, harmless bacteria, still there was a large proportion capable of producing disease; and he expressed the opinion that a great deal of the scarlet-fever, diphtheria, and other infectious diseases which prevailed in New York might be traceable to germs derived from the water supply.

The question of track coverings as a protection from snow, on

which some interesting illustrations have been given in *Scribner's Magazine*, has a somewhat different solution in Australia. Railway companies there after a series of experiments have adopted hedges of the "Rose of Providence." Hedges 6½ feet high and 3½ feet thick will effectually check all snow drifts, and are quickly reared and replaced.

Prof. H. A. Rowland's photographic map of the normal solar spectrum has been revised, and a new edition is to be published by the Publication Agency of Johns Hopkins. The new map is the work of a new dividing engine which rules 10,000 to 20,000 lines to the inch, and extends from the extreme violet down to and including wave-lengths 6,950.

A paper that resists the action of both fire and water has, it is said, been recently invented in Germany by Herr Ladowigg. The manufacture is accomplished by mixing 25 parts of asbestos fibre with from 25 to 30 parts of aluminum sulphate, and the mixture is moistened by chloride of zinc and thoroughly washed in water. It is then treated with a solution of one part of rosin-soap in from 8 to 10 parts of a solution of pure aluminum sulphate, after which it is manufactured into paper like ordinary pulp.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE CHAIRMANSHIP.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:

I CONFESS my surprise at the selection of Senator Quay to be Chairman of the National Committee. I had felt some interest in his state of mind, because I recalled a thing he said in 1884, just before the Convention met. He then announced, very unnecessarily, but with a good deal of feeling, as to the delegates from Pennsylvania, that: "the only thorough, iron-clad pledge taken by the majority of the Pennsylvania delegation is that they will not vote for Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana." And while Mr. Quay, so far as I know, did not repeat these words as regards the delegation of 1888, his acts repeated them. While a number of the Pennsylvania delegates,—probably a majority,—were more than willing to vote for General Harrison long before the decisive ballot, Mr. Quay held all but eight of them back even after the accession of California had made Mr. Harrison's nomination certain. And from that day to this, we have had many reported utterances of Mr. Quay's on the political situation, but none to show that he feels any measure or degree of the satisfaction felt by the party generally with the result of the Convention. The old Puritans used to say: "The proper nurse for Moses is Moses's mother." The right men to take charge of a cause are those who have their whole heart in it. Has Mr. Quay his whole heart in a campaign which began with his discomfiture as a party leader?

In my judgment, Mr. Quay's elevation to this place is an obstacle to the success of the party. The Republican party needs above all things to inspire the honest, truthful, and incorruptible element in our voting population with confidence in its management. And what kind of confidence does Mr. Quay's record inspire? So far as I have seen not one of the many newspaper congratulations and eulogies mentions a moral quality in Mr. Quay, to give the assurance of fair and honest dealing. They all speak of his shrewdness and his political skill, with an undertone of congratulation that the Democrats "have met their match this time," and that when they put Barnum to the front we matched him. This may seem very wise to some, but to me it looks differently. The kind of leadership which will serve in a heavily Republican State, will not serve in the nation at large, where a few votes shifted by distrust may be fatal.

T.

Philadelphia, July 16.

DON'T THEY WANT "CHEAP" BOOKS?

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:

IN one of your recent issues comment is made upon the English publishers of books who have appealed to the British Government and have evoked the judgment of Mr. Gladstone against the Chace International Copyright bill, because it proposes to confine the right of American protection to books manufactured in the United States. These gentlemen apprehend that such a provision of law may result in the American manufacture of books by English authors for the British market, an anxiety perfectly intelligible to a Protectionist but stultifying to a Free Trader. Whatever system we may adopt, it is evident that our printers cannot sell their products in Great Britain unless they can place them there more cheaply than the English manufacturers of such commodities. On Free Trade principles England ought to rejoice in such a result, even to the extent of transferring her whole publishing business to any quarter of the globe which will supply her with printed literature on better terms than she can do it for herself.

Why, if, as English writers say, Protectionism is economic insanity, should a sane British public resent the prospect of having to take a dose of its own industrial cathartic?

D. O. KELLOGG.

July 17th, 1888.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

EVOLUTION AND ITS RELATION TO RELIGIOUS THOUGHT. By Joseph Le Conte. Pp. 344. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

NEW ENGLAND: A HANDBOOK FOR TRAVELLERS [Etc.] Eleventh Edition. Revised and Augmented. Pp. 453. With Six Maps and Eleven Plans. Boston: Ticknor & Co.

ODDS AGAINST HER. By Margaret Russell Macfarlane. Pp. 249. Paper. \$0.50. New York: Cassell & Co.

THE HONOURABLE MRS. VEREKER. By the "Duchess." Pp. 298. Paper. \$0.25. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

THE FAMILY DOOM; OR, THE SIN OF A COUNTESS. By Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth. Pp. 350. Paper. \$0.50. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Bros.

NICKEL MINING AND MAKING.

[The following letter from Mr. Joseph Wharton, of this city, to the editor of *Lock and Bell*, of New York, gives some interesting details concerning the nickel industry of this country. Probably no one person in this country, and no one of its industries, have been more industriously and picturesquely lied about than Mr. Wharton and his production of nickel, and what he says is fresh and to the point.—Editor of THE AMERICAN.]

"EDITOR of *Lock and Bell*: You call my attention to Mr. E. P. Wheeler's remarks concerning my nickel business, and to the Meriden Britannia Company's reply, as published in your paper, and you ask for my comments.

"I know nothing about this Mr. Wheeler or his affairs. He is obviously no less ignorant about me and my affairs.

"Mr. Wheeler assumes that I have grown rich by reason of a bounty paid to me in the guise of an import duty on foreign nickel, virtually a *tax*, as free traders delight to call such an import duty, drawn from my helpless fellow-citizens by the Government for my benefit. He grieves that the Meriden Company were so oppressed by this *tax* as to be forced to build a factory in Canada, and he thinks that 'if Congress had passed a law making him (me) Duke of Lancaster, and giving him (me) a pension of \$20,000 a year,' it would have done, except in name, just what it has done.

"Mr. Wheeler's untruth about the Meriden Company having been demolished by that company, I turn to his other points. Is it then true that I am an incubus on my countrymen, idly sucking their subsistence by means of a vicious *tax*, for my pampered sustenance? No! It is not true. It is a lie.

"In the year 1862, after having established in this country the manufacture of spelter or metallic zinc, I was informed that the United States Mint was unable to procure nickel for making one-cent coins, since the American attempts to produce that metal had broken down, and in no foreign country could an adequate supply be purchased. Inquiry at the Mint confirmed this; the coinage of cents was really suspended for that cause.

"I purchased the remains of the disused nickel works in Camden, N. J., and the Gap nickel mine in Lancaster county, Pa., which was then idle and full of water. These I put in order, and wrestled for seven years with the inherent and the artificial difficulties of the business, at the end of that time having what was probably the completest nickel establishment in the world, though it has as yet yielded but little profit.

"In that interval my factory in Camden had been burned down, and rebuilt, with great improvements; the Government had abandoned coining nickel alloy cents, but had afterwards adopted, first a three-cent coin, and later a five-cent coin of a richer nickel alloy; the foreigners who, before I started, could not satisfy either our Mint or our private buyers, had been my fierce competitors for the custom of both; the price of nickel had averaged about 4s. 6d. per lb. in England, and about \$1.25 per lb. here; the import duty, which was 10 per centum in 1863, had been increased in 1866 to 15 per centum, the latter being about one-third the average rate of duty on all other dutiable imported goods. The pampering of the wicked nickel-maker had not yet begun.

"In 1870 the duty on nickel was raised to 30 cents per lb., in 1872 it was reduced to 27 cents, and in 1874 it was restored to 30 cents; about one-half the rate of duty on other metals. The business now yielded a moderate profit, the customers were well satisfied, and my wickedness was not yet apparent, except to some disappointed foreigners.

"In 1873 the German Government decided to adopt nickel alloy for certain of its coins, and thereby created a demand for nickel which absolutely stopped all shipments to this country from Europe, and carried large quantities of my nickel to Europe. The price there ran up to the unprecedented figure of 16s. per lb. for a time, equal to nearly \$4.00 per lb., and for several years averaged about 12s., or \$3.00 per lb.

"American nickel buyers had absolutely no resource but my works, yet I kept them fully supplied at prices as low as those of Europe, not including import duty, and was kindly informed by one of my old English competitors that I sold needlessly low.

"My profits during those years were of course large, but it is hard to see how Mr. Wheeler could have prevented them.

"Then came a great decline, caused by the cessation of German coinage, and by large shipments of rich nickel ores from the lately opened mines of New Caledonia. Year after year the price fell, and one after another the nickel mines and works of Europe succumbed to the constant pressure of the lower and lower prices established by the great nickel monopolist of the world, the French Company, 'Le Nickel,' which owns the great mines of New Caledonia. The price in Europe is now about 2s. a lb., and here about 60 cents a lb.

"No nickel mine and only two or three nickel works in Europe have survived the attacks of 'Le Nickel.' In this country I am alone, and Mr. Wheeler will kill me if he can have his way.

"A marked feature of the early years of this incessant fall was the urgency with which the foreigners shoved their nickel into this country, and the amiable willingness of Secretary Folger to connive at their cheating the customs. The duty on nickel being 30 cents per lb., and that on alloy of nickel with copper (meaning a half-and-half alloy which had been in vogue) being 20 cents per lb., foreign nickel makers experimented on the complaisance of our Government by increasing the proportion of nickel in such alloy until they had raised it to 95 per cent. (as high as commercially pure nickel when the law was made), and all this was for years admitted by Mr. Folger at the low rate of 20 cents per lb.

"Surely Mr. Wheeler should find some consolation in this happy device of his friends.

"Next, after some years of depression, came the Tariff Commission of 1882. Congress then, not following the recommendation of that Commission, but acting upon it with an intelligence akin to that of Mr. Wheeler, set upon pure refined nickel the duty of 15 cents per lb., and upon a pound of nickel in matte or in ore the same duty of 15 cents per lb., and so the law now stands.

"This charming arrangement, which shuts out all nickel material, while admitting refined nickel, the most difficult of metals to produce, at an inadequate rate equalling about 30 per cent. *ad valorem*, is mad enough, one would think, to satisfy any Free Trader who is not unusually dyspeptic. Yet it is against this that Mr. Wheeler pipes his little complaint.

"Under it more than two-thirds of the nickel used here is imported, and my works pay no profit, not even any interest or rent on capital or plant. The effect of my persistence in running the works which Mr. Wheeler would like to close is that foreigners sell their nickel here at less than their home price plus our duty, hoping to break down my works, and then recoup by higher prices.

"Here is no wicked pampering of a lazy monopolist, and I submit that the Free Trader who demands yet more for his foreign friends is almost too good a Mugwump to live in this sad world.

"I have refused to notice the variegated nonsense that has from time to time appeared in print about my nickel business, but it is perhaps my duty to put a stop to it. It is men of my kind, and not of Mr. Wheeler's kind, who make this country something for its citizens to be proud of, and for the people of other countries to respect.

"Philadelphia, June 12, 1888."

JOSEPH WHARTON.

DRIFT.

THE Garrick Theatre now being built in London by Mr. W. S. Gilbert for Mr. John Hare, has among other improvements, a new method of lighting the stage which does away with footlights entirely. The stage is forty feet in depth, and is cut off from the auditorium by a fire-proof curtain. The ventilation arrangements by a system of exhausts are admirable. The seats are nineteen inches wide. Mr. Walter Emden is the architect of the building, and it will be completed about January, 1889.

The often discussed project of a great international railway throughout South America is said to be taking shape. As now indicated, the railway will consist of a series of connecting lines running from Buenos Ayres in the Argentine Republic, on the eastern coast of South America, through Paraguay, Bolivia, Peru, and Ecuador, to Bogota, in the United States of Colombia, and thence to the coast either to Carthagena or Panama on the isthmus. The project, says *Bradstreet's*, appears at first sight gigantic, if not impracticable, but the actual distance not covered by existing or projected lines is only about 2,000 miles. Nearly one-third of the entire distance between Bogota and Buenos Ayres has been connected by rail in the past four years. It is pointed out by the friends of the project that the distance to be covered is not so long as that involved in the building of the Union or Canadian Pacific Railway. The need of such a road is said to be fully appreciated in the countries to be traversed, and liberal concessions are to be made by various Governments; large grants of valuable lands will be secured, and railway material will be admitted free of duty, while exemption from taxation for a long period of years is not unlikely.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

The last Bulletin of the American Geographical Society quotes M. Ganval as showing that the world is not yet overcrowded. Allowing five acres to each inhabitant, he finds that Europe has room for an additional population of 115,000,000, Africa for 1,336,000,000, Asia for 1,402,000,000, Oceania for 515,000,000 and America for 2,009,000,000. The frozen regions of Asia and Europe are deducted from the available space, but Arctic America is somewhat hastily assumed to be fit for cultivation.

The following derivations of the names of the Presidential candidates are given in *American Notes and Queries*: The name Cleveland is a corruption of Cliffland, so called from its situation in a steep, rocky locality. Thurman is from *Thor*, the Saxon god, and *man*. Its figurative meaning is, one having the strength and wisdom of *Thor*. Harrison means Henry's son, or Harry's son. It is identical in meaning with Harris and Herries. Morton is a local name, from the parish of Morton, in Nithsdale, Dumfriesshire, Scotland. *Mor*, in the Gallic, signifies big, great, and *ton* is from *dun*, a hill. *Morton*, the big or great hill.

Signor Sonzogno, the proprietor and editor of the *Secolo*, of Milan, announces that he is about to issue a popular edition of the Bible in half-penny numbers, so as to bring the book within the reach of all. Signor Sonzogno has not undertaken this work in the interests of religion, nor simply out of hostility to the Church, but as a commercial speculation. In announcing his enterprise he says: "There is one book which gathers up the

poetry and the science of humanity, and that book is the Bible, and with this book no other work in any literature can be compared. It is a book that Newton read continually, that Cromwell carried at his saddle, and that Voltaire kept always on his study table. It is a book that believers and unbelievers should alike study, and that ought to be found in every house. The text will be that of Martini, translated from the Vulgate, and care will be taken to insure accuracy."

Recent reports from Stockholm confirm the first reports of the terrible havoc wrought by the recent conflagrations in Sweden. Out of a population of 11,000 in Sundsvall, 9,000 persons are homeless, and in Umea, the houseless ones number between 2,500 and 3,000. King Oscar, accompanied by several ministers and high State officials, is in the devastated districts, superintending the energetic measures which have been promptly taken for the relief of the sufferers. Tents, blankets, clothing, and provisions have been sent from here in large quantities, and subscriptions have been opened in all the principal towns. It is feared the loss of life will prove to have been very considerable, for already charred human remains have been dug from beneath the still smoking ruins. In the districts of Hoby, Talun, Sola, and Ostanby, extensive tracts of forest and a number of farms have been destroyed.

A French chemist reports that wine is affected differently by bottles of different manufacture. Some bottles improve while others injure it. An undue admixture of lime and magnesia, which are often substituted for soda and potash in glass, on account of their cheapness, act injuriously upon the wine.

The proposed substitution of India rubber for metal in the manufacture of horseshoes, says the *Mechanical News*, is based upon various supposed advantages, one of these being that the former enables a horse to go easily over all kinds of roads and rough or slippery ground without slipping. The contrivance brought forward for this purpose is such as to obviate in one instance the necessity of using an iron shoe which can be moved momentarily when the horse is not traveling, and can also be used when the horse is shod with an iron shoe.

Upon the authority of more than one campaign biography, the *World* has been led to make the statement that General Benjamin Harrison left the army to accept the position of Supreme Court reporter in Indiana. As a matter of fact, it seems that General Harrison entered the army as captain of Company A of the Seventieth Indiana Regiment in July, 1862, and was mustered out with his command at the close of the war. He was elected to the civil position referred to in 1864, but did not enter upon the discharge of his duties until the close of the war. The army record of

General Harrison is first-class. The *World* aims to deal only with facts. It is not always an easy matter to obtain them when the demon of politics is abroad in the land.—*New York World*.

A modern Savonarola is said to have appeared in northern Italy. His name is Father Augustin, of the Franciscan order, of Montofeltro. He is said to mingle marvelous eloquence with great humility. He is greeted with cheers and huzzas by the people wherever he is heard, and enthusiasts are with difficulty restrained from carrying him in triumph through the streets. The professors and students of the University of Pisa lately closed the exercises two hours before the time in order to hear the illustrious preacher. Even the railway directors have to organize special trains in order to meet the demand to go and hear him. This latter-day Savonarola, however, does not make crusades against certain formalities or abuses in the church, but against the foibles and unrealities of society.

The editor of *Library Notes*, who is also Professor of Library Economy in Columbia College, has been paying much attention to the question of the sizes of books. He believes that it would be of value to librarians, as well as to others, to have no other dimensions of books printed than those 6, 8, 10, and 12 inches high. Only two or three sizes of paper would be needed, advertising and supplemental pages interchanging with any book of the same size. Boxes for packing could be made in advance, as they would be sure to be wanted, and they could not slip and dance about in the box, nor would some books require more packing substances around them than others. There could be no chafing. Temporary binders would be more useful. No more than four sizes of pamphlets would be accumulating for binding, and there would be a saving in shelving room, as well as an improvement in appearance. Binders could also prepare covers long in advance.

The *New York Times* describes Governor Hill as "a two-penny politician" and charges him with "paying his election expenses and rewarding his favorites with money filched from the city of New York." But the *Times* in 1883 said that Cleveland was "a very low-priced reformer," who "authorized the robbery of the public on a great scale," yet it found no difficulty in supporting him for the Presidency in 1884.—*Boston Journal*.

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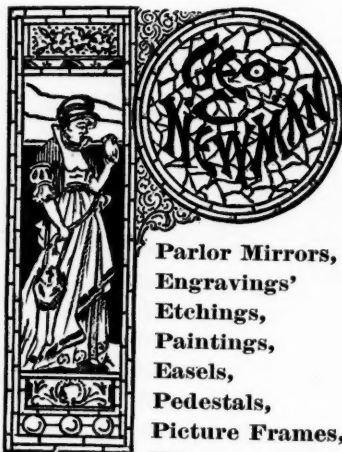
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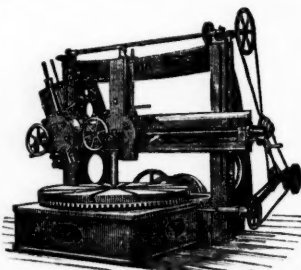
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